

All The Pretty Things

Joe Purdy

If only for a moment
If only for a moment
We rode on mountains high
The moon was wild and bright
In all the pretty things

The chief and the commander
The chief and the commander
They lead their men to war
They lead their men to war
For all the pretty things

Your father is deserter
Your father is deserter
He was the first to leave
He was the first to leave
For all the pretty things

Your mother she's been crying
Your mother she's been crying
She has to walk alone
She has to walk alone
In all the pretty things

What will you do my darling
What will you do my darling
Will you leave your man behind
Will you leave your man behind
Will you leave your man behind
Will you leave your man behind
For all the pretty words
For all the pretty boys
For all the pretty girls
For all the pretty things